

>Managing at my community pool  
>Been working there for several years and am finally put in charge  
>Now I'm a college student in charge of a bunch of dumb high schoolers  
>None of them ever do anything unless I give them a bunch of shit and force them to do things  
>They always leave early anytime we have to close, so I have to finish closing by myself  
>One day we have a night party that goes until almost 11  
>High schoolers all head out directly at 11  
>"Muh curfew"  
>Pool grounds are old as fuck and built really stupidly  
>Pool is literally one of the two remaining metal pools in the country  
>Endless leaks all the time that need to be patched  
>Been around since the early 60's and still has all of the documents and everything still around because nobody has heard of computers  
>So barbed wire fenced in pool ground in the middle of the fucking country  
>Nothing around except for a playground a little ways off and a baseball field or two nearby  
>Only lights have to be turned off from this old decrepit basement on the other side of the property near the chlorine tanks  
>Have to go down and turn these things off before closing and come back up in the pitch black  
>I'm basically used to doing it since it's just kind of quiet and there are fireflies and it's nice seeing the moon reflect off the pool water  
>Come up from turning all the lights off and start walking back to the office to get my things and figure out what is left to do before closing  
>Cloudy night so I don't get to see the stars or the moon  
>Not a single firefly or anything  
>Little weirded out, but my car is the only one in the parking lot and I could see any headlights coming from a mile away so it's

whatever

>Head into the office and put timesheets and folders away  
>Start looking over the trashcans and shit, making sure they are emptied if they need to be (not that I'm even going to do anything about it)

>Hear what sounds like water dripping

>The showers in the bathrooms are hard as fuck to turn off all the way so they are usually left with a drip running, but I was pretty sure I handled turning them off earlier

>It was whatever so I went back into the bathroom and turn them off

>Whole building is creepy as fuck at night since it's so old and weirdly built

>Would have to go back to the decrepit building on the other sides of the grounds if I wanted to turn the lights back on, so I just do it in the dark

>Only light is one of those glowing red exit signs

>Part of the bathroom with the stalls is especially creepy because there aren't any windows or any light that reaches that part

>Hear the creaking of one of the stall doors

>Nope the fuck out of the bathroom and continue with other closing shit

>Walk around a little more making sure there isn't any obvious trash that the pool board could yell at me for

>Pool Board is annoying as fuck when it comes to stuff like that (just a bunch of rich stay at home moms who like being in control of things)

>Pick up some leftover trash and some random balls that were left out

>Return balls to the snack stand (I do this regularly when closing as an excuse to take free food and drinks with me when I head home)

>Grab a powerade and a reese's before heading out to grab my stuff and the keys to lock up

>As I'm walking from one end of the building to the guard room, I hear fucking splashing in the pool

>Basically sounds like rocks or something are being tossed into

the pool

>Check the parking lot again and my car is the only one there  
>I go into the guard room and grab my shit, mainly to get my phone to use as a flashlight

>I walk around the pool deck just looking for anything, don't really announce myself, but anyone trespassing would easily see me walking around and I would see them

>Literally nothing anywhere, except some more trash I don't really care about picking up

>Splashing has stopped since I came out of the guard room

>Do one last look over until I just leave the place

>See wet footprints leading from the pool over to the grass

>Don't really want to deal with any shit right now, so I don't look into it

>Have had kids hop the fence before and found beer bottles left near the pool so I figure it is probably them again

>Lock up concessions and the guard room, and close the gates to each of the bathrooms

>Head out the main door and turn to start locking up

>There's a fucking figure out at the end of the parking lot

>Our parking lot is shared for the pool, park, and baseball field

>Out at the end of the parking lot is a shed where they keep the baseball stuff and it is right next to the park

>The field lights stay on all night since the field caretakers come super early

>The light is enough for me to see what appears to be a really large figure

>This guy is literally taller than the garage doors

>He is fucking staring right at me

>I don't even bother locking the doors

>I fucking take the keys with me and just speed walk to my car

>I sneak a glance over at the guy

>Still just fucking standing there, but he is turning and watching me as I move

>I get in my car, start it, and start moving out of there

>I see him in my rearview mirror still fucking standing in the same spot

>I swear I see a huge fucking grin on his face

>The parking lot has a shit design with at least three speed bumps before you can make it even 15 feet  
>After I hit the first one, I look back in the rearview mirror and I swear he is closer even though he isn't moving  
>Same fucking grin, same fucking position  
>I then notice that his dark hair is wet and dripping  
>THIS FUCKER WAS IN THE POOL WITH ME

>I speed the fuck out of there  
>I don't give any fucks about the speed bumps anymore  
>I probably fucked up my suspension getting out of there  
>I just sped home, got changed and went to bed  
>The next morning I got woken up at like 6 in the morning by a sarcastic text from the girl who opens the pool early  
>"Hey Anon, you forget to lock up again? Hot date or did you just get spooked being alone in the dark? Anyways, where did you leave the keys?"  
>I forgot how early she had to get up for that shit, but figured I could use more sleep so I just silenced my phone  
>I woke up about 3 hours later and remembered I had to go return the keys  
>I got dressed and headed out  
>When I arrived, there were 3 police cars in the parking lot  
>That isn't really a lot seeing as how there is nothing to do out there. I've opened before and has just two cars sitting next to each other in the parking lot with the officers just hanging out talking while drinking coffee  
>When I got out of my car, cute coworker girl ran up to me and hugged me  
>She looked like she had been crying and she was shaking while hanging on me  
>The officers came over and asked me some questions  
>"Did anything weird happen when you were closing?"  
>I told them about the figure and the like  
>Basically what I learned was the police were notified of a suspicious person being around by the baseball field groundskeeper  
>They came to check things out and heard a scream from the pool so they rushed in to check on things

>A "7 foot male" had apparently climbed the fence into the pool area and had started yelling and jumping around while my coworker was setting things up in the morning  
>He apparently wasn't attacking her, but kept getting closer to her while screaming and moving around her erratically  
>The police heard the screams and ran in, and at that point he literally jumped the fence in one motion and ran into the nearby woods  
>The fence was 7 feet tall with barbed wires  
>Haven't heard anything since